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New Orleans Citizens'
Lee Memorial
Ceremonies

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Book .L14N3

MEMORIAL CEREMONIES

IN HONOR OF

General Robert E. Lee,

HELD IN THE

ST. CHARLES THEATRE,

TUESDAY, OCTOBER, 18, 1870.

PUBLISHED BY THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

NEW ORLEANS:
PRINTED AT THE BULLETIN JOB OFFICE, 133 GRAVIER STREET.
1870.

New Orleans, Citizens.

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Gift
Mr. William Beer
Sept. 19-'16

MEMORIAL CEREMONIES.

At a meeting of the citizens of New Orleans, held Saturday evening, the 15th October, 1870, for the purpose of making arrangements to pay tribute, in an appropriate manner, to the memory of General Robert E. Lee, who died October the 12th, 1870.

Col. George Clark was called to the chair, and T. H. Higinbotham appointed Secretary.

On motion, it was resolved, that the memorial ceremonies be held on Tuesday evening, October 18, at the St. Charles Theatre; and that the chair appoint two committees, one on Arrangements and the other on Organization, Resolutions and Orators, with full power to make all the necessary arrangements for carrying out the objects of this meeting.

The chair appointed: *On Organization, Orators and Resolutions*—D. M. C. Hughes, J. D. Blair, J. C. Goodrich, and E. L. Jewell.

On Arrangements, etc.—Wm. Wren, A. H. Isaacson, C. F. Verlander, C. R. Railey, H. Higinbotham, Jr., E. A. Palfrey, G. McD. Burke, W. I. Hodgson.

Col. George Clark was authorized to solicit subscriptions to defray the expenses of this meeting.

GEO. CLARK, *President.*

T. H. Higinbotham, *Secretary.*

New Orleans, *October* 15, 1870.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE,
TUESDAY EVENING, *October* 18, 1870.

In response to the invitation of the Committee of the Lee Memorial Ceremonies, published in the various city papers, a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the St. Charles Theatre, to participate in the honors paid to the memory of General Robert E. Lee.

At seven o'clock the meeting was called to order by Mr. Edwin L. Jewell, of the Committee on Organization, who said:

Ladies and Gentlemen—It has devolved upon me to call to order and organize this vast concourse of people, who, in this their hour of bereavement have assembled together, thus spontaneously as it were, and in this grand, eloquent and impressive manner, to pay homage to him, who, in patriotism and goodness, was the equal of Washington and his superior in military genius and in intellectual attainments. And, although the manly form of the heroic soldier, statesman and christian has passed away from earth, and his noble, God-like spirit returned to its creator yet, the name of Robert E. Lee will live in the annals of history and in the hearts of a grateful, loving people, down "to the last syllable of recorded time."

Ladies and gentlemen—I have the honor of presenting to you, as President of this meeting, Mr. CHARLES ANDREW JOHNSON.

The following named gentlemen have been selected to act as Vice-Presidents on this occasion, and as their names are called, they are requested to come forward and occupy seats upon the stage:

Gen. Bragg,
A. L. Stuart,
M. O. H. Norton,
Col. E. Waggaman,
L. R. Coleman,
Thomas Sloo,
J. J. Finney,
W. M. Perkins,
Dr. G. W. Brickell,
Dr. J. S. Copes,
T. A. Adams,
A. Chiapella,
J. Tuyes,
John Pasley,
J. P. Smith,
Dr. W. H. Holcombe,
H. Peralta,
C. Cavaroc,
E. J. Hart,
J. Janney,
Dr. Howard Smith,
B. M. Turnbull,
S. Toby,
W. G. Robinson,
W. A. Shropshire,
Judge W. H. Cooley,
Gen. G. T. Beauregard,
Gen. J. B. Hood,
S. O. Nelson,
Gov. J. B. Weller,
Dr. W. N. Mercer,
Dr. E. S. Drew,
John Davidson,
M. Musson,
S. H. Kennedy,
W. S. Pike,
P. S. Wiltz,
Gen. D. H. Maury,
Geo. Jonas,
Joseph Ellison,
C. Potthoff,
W. M. Randolph,
W. J. Seymour,
Am. Fortier,
H. M. Summers,
Theo. Shuts,
Judge E. Abell,
S. Magner,
P. Fourchy,
R. L. Bruce,
J. B. Collie,
John Witherspoon,

Dan'l Edwards,
Ar. Miltenberger,
R. S. Charles,
F. W. Seymour,
Gen. A. G. Blanchard,
John W. Bingham,
E. Toby,
T. S. Williams,
Henry Bidwell,
J B. Vanhorn,
W. J. Castell,
A. Couturie,
Geo. Cronan,
P. Nugent,
E. H. Fairchild,
O. Voorhies,
J. B. Heno,
A. Meulier,
R. H. Marr,
R. Walmsley,
Hanson Kelley,
Wm. Lynd,
C. Dufour,
G. A. Breaux,
C. E. Carr,
Alex. Walker,
Randell Hunt,
Dr. W. G. Austin,
P. C. Cuvellier,
L. Prados,
W. H. Vredenburg,
H. O. Seixas,
Richard Taylor,
R. Pritchard,
M. Marigny,
Col. A. P. Mason,
Judge L. Duvigneaud,
J. C. Rogers,
E. S. Keep,
J. Q. A. Fellows,
E. Renas,
R. J. Kerr,
M. Lagan,
A. R. Bickman,
G. W. Race,
J. A. Stevenson,
D. F. Kenner,
Emile LeSere,
Major R. Strong,
P. H. Foley,
A. W. Merriam,
E. Limet,
J. Hassinger,
J. H. New,
Sam Henderson,
C. Roselius,
Judge J. B. Cotton,
J. Ad. Rozier,
C. A. Miltenberger,
S. H. Boyd,

M. A. Foute,
Tom Henderson,
J. C. Van Winkle,
Henry B. Foley,
J. M. Sandidge,
Douglas West,
John A. Grow,
A. Voorhies,
T. G. Hunt,
Dr. T. G. Richardson,
J. T. Doswell,
G. W. Beaman,
G. M. Bayly,
Dr. J. D. Bruns,
P. Irwin,
J. G. Gaines,
J. H. Carter,
Capt. T. P. Leathers,
Dr. W. P. Brewer,
R. W. Adams,
G. DeFeriet,
R. Miliken,
Chas. Macready,
R. Pitkin,
J. Wm. Davis,
T. I. Dix,
Sam'l Manning Todd,
L. H. Pilie,
S. Friedlander,
V. Heerman,
M. Lardner,
J. J. Noble,
F. Labatut,
R. S. Moss,
Col. F. Dumonteil,
Charles Villere,
C. H. Mouton,
Judge T. W. Collens,
Dr. B. H. Moss,
Edward Barnett,
A. G. Ober,
A. N. Ogden,
G. W. Campbell,
Judge J. N. Lee,
H. McCloskey,
T. L. Bayne,
G. W. Manson,
Geo. D. Hite,
J. C. Sinnott,
B. Gerson,
Dr. J. S. Lewis,
W. H. Letchford,
W. H. Henning,
R. T. Packwood,
T. McKenna,
J. U. Payne,
George Freret,
Pas. Labarre,
D. B. Penn,
R. M. Montgomery,

J. B. Walton,
S. P. Power,
H. Block,
J. W. Cannon,
J. J. Corson,
J. I. Adams,
John Burnside,
A. H. May,
L. Schneider,
John Meyers,
J. Armstrong,
C. H. Slocomb,
John Henderson,
G. W. Hynson,
W. M. Owen,
T. B. Lee,
Samuel Bell,
F. G. Barriere,
John Sanders,
John Williams,
B. M. Howell,
W. Dameron,
J. P. Moore,
T. C. Jenkins,
F. C. Zacharie,
Frank Rawle,
Geo. Y. Bright,
R. M. Doswell,
Samuel Smith,
G. W. Logan, Jr.,
T. L. Macon,
S. L. James,
J. E. Vose,
E. A. Tyler,
E. W. Halsey,
I. N. Marks,
Joseph Hoy,
W. B. Schmidt,
A. T. Bennett,
Wm. Creevy.
H. Doane,
H. A. M. Farwell,
R. N. Lewis,
G. A. Fosdick,
C. W. Squires,
L. N. Lane,
W. M. Smallwood,
Alfred Moulton,
C. T. Smith,
E. John Harris,
John Chaffe,
C. E. Carr,
Richard Herrick,
Jos. Santini,
J. C. Denis,
A. G. Brice,
John Hawkins,
T. Gwathney,
Samuel Powers,
E. D. Bringier,

W. V. Wren,
N. Trepagnier,
P. Gravoir,
S. H. Aby,
Henry Abraham,
E. Peale,
J. P. Rondeau,
Hermann Rice,
A. Rousset,
J. F. A. Boyle,
C. H. Luzenberg,
J. H. Wingfield,
J. J. Brown,
J. S. Lanphier,
J. W. Blackmore,
Dan Hickok,
G. H. Braughn,
L. Folger,
J. L. Lewis,
John Breen,
F. Lefranc,
C. T. Buddecke,
S. B. Newman,
Marshall J. Smith,
Samuel Barnes,
Stoddart Howell,
Jos. H. Wilson,
Geo. C. Sebastian,
J. K. Bell,
W. H. Beahman,
A. Fuselier,
J. L. Segur,
F. H. Hatch,
L. Homes,
V. Mayer,
L. Gallot,
Dr. Samuel Logan,
T. W. Blake,
J. B. Camors,
Henry Haller,
L. Ferriere,
Nelson McStae,
L. Christ,
H. Von Phul,
T. S. Elder,
J. M. Gould,
J. J. Hughes,
C. Newton,
N. Dufour,
G. A. Bredow,
Moses Greenwood,
T. C. Herndon,
L. A. Wiltz,
Edward Rigney,
S. Ferguson,
L. H. Gardner,
Jos. Domingo,
J. G. Flemming,
F. Holyland,
J. B. Leefe,

E. K. Converse,	T. Rusbach,
James Kerr, Jr.,	Dan. Scully,
J. E. Kelso,	B. T. Walshe,
N. T. N. Robinson,	C. Cavenac,
J. G. Campbell,	C. B. Watts,
John M. Butts,	Geo. W. Sizer,
Emile J. O. Brien,	W. J. Salter,
John W. Hillman,	Henry J. Vose,
Henry B. Kelly,	J. M. McCandlish,
F. Dolhonde,	W. C. Raymond,
I. Caulfield,	John Tobin,
Jas. C. Batchelor, M.D.,	Jno. Crickard.

The following named gentlemen have been appointed Secretaries:

T. H. Higinbotham,	John D. Britton,
J. C. Abrams,	E. C. Payne,

William H. Cantzon.

Ladies and gentlemen—I introduce to you Charles Andrew Johnson, the President of the meeting.

Mr. Johnson then spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—In behalf of the Vice Presidents and other officers of this meeting, as well as in my own behalf, I desire to express to your Committee of Arrangements our profound acknowledgment of the honor assigned to us.

In accordance with custom, ladies and gentlemen, it might be deemed my duty to state formally the object and purposes of this meeting; but

when I reflect upon the profound emotion, which has agitated this community for many days, an emotion which seems to have increased rather than subsided; when I behold the draperies and tokens of mourning, which still shroud our streets and thoroughfares, it would seem supurflous to do more than merely allude to the purpose that has brought together this immense assembly. For who does not know, that on this wide continent there was not another man, than Lee, whose life furnished an example of such shining qualities, such a remarkable combination of intellectual and moral worth? What other than such a man could have cast in gloom so many hearts of the people of the country?

I, consequently, ladies and gentlemen, with a bare allusion to the object of the meeting, proceed with the programme prepared by the Committee of Arrangements, and in accordance with that programme the audience is invited to listen to prayer by the Rev. Mr. W. F. Adams.

The Rev. Mr. W. F. ADAMS then offered the following prayer:

Oh, God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered: make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let Thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our lives: that, when we shall have served Thee in our

generation, we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the Catholic Church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious and holy hope; in favor with Thee, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All of which we ask through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

The music (Jaeger's Band) then performed *Stabat Mater.*

The President requested the attention of the audience to the address to be delivered by the Hon. Wm. M. Burwell.

The Hon. Wm. M. Burwell spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—The sad and sudden occasion which has assembled you together, and which has cast upon one, wholly unworthy to fulfil the duty, the task of offering some comments on the character and services of the distinguished dead, is one which fills every heart with emotion, and me with apprehension of inability to discharge the duty imposed upon me.

This great event upon the page of American history is fraught with signs to the political philosophers and filled with great import to him, who looks at the moral attributes, that have influenced this assembly.

Why is it, that we behold here together assembled the staid matron, the beautiful maiden, as well as the graver and more responsible citizens?

What has brought this people together? It is the voluntary, unbought and unpurchasable tribute to the moral principles of the great dead. And, my countrymen, it is a great encouragement, for it teaches us that all virtue is not dead in the land; it teaches that there are chords in the human hearts that may be touched by the display of such attributes of character, as those which belonged to the man whom we have come here to commemorate.

In the performance of the duty, which the kindness of others has cast upon me, I have felt unwilling to trust to spontaneous thought, and in duty to myself and you, and to the great occasion which has brought us together, reduced to writing those reflectors which I have deemed appropriate to the occasion, and for which I must offer my apology that they are insufficient to express our feelings.

The Republican Constitution of the United States of America has, like the Divine Constitution for the moral government of man, been a subject of bitter and bloody controversy. The one is fraught with the salvation, the other with the freedom of mankind. In these august wars each combatant has claimed to be the exponent of the true faith. Each has denounced the doctrines and reviled the motives of the other, and the terms of orthodox and heretic in the one conflict, have been the synonyms of loyalist and

rebel in the other. Impartial mankind has always done justice to those who peril life for faith. The names of Luther and of Loyola, of Hampden and of Russel, of Washington and of Adams, of Hancock and of Henry, have survived the venom of contemporaneous defamation, in the worship of all who reverence courage and virtue. It was his fidelity to truth which has raised Robert Edmund Lee, by the brevet of universal acclamation, to take rank with those deemed worthy the Apotheosis of civil and religious liberty.

In the debates upon the true construction of the American Constitution, one creed was, that paramount sovereignty resulted to the Federal Government from the compact and concession of the States, or of the whole people. It was the belief of another party that sovereign power, incapable alike of alienation or division, remained with each of the separate States which had created the Government. As this controversy originated with the men who had fought the revolution and framed the Union, no imputation upon their motives or memory, has ever been entertained. But it resulted from this radical and irreconcilable difference of opinion, that when the jurisdiction of the Federal and State Government came in ultimate and armed conflict, that those who believed in the sovereignty of the separate States, felt that their personal alle-

giance was primarily due to the States of which they were citizens.

In this latter sentiment and spirit Robert E. Lee, at the beginning of the late civil war, took his stand on the side of his mother State. It was natural and consistent that he should have done so. The descendant of Englishmen, who had maintained legal liberty, from Runnymede to Yorktown. Allied by blood to that Richard Henry Lee, who was the first to move in the first Continental Congress, on the seventh June, 1776, a resolution, "That these United Colonies are, and ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved." The son of Light Horse Harry Lee, whose daring and desperate combats for American liberty have inspired the genius of the orator, the patriot and the poet, and of whom the Congress of the United States has said: "Notwithstanding rivers and intrenchments, he, with a small band, conquered the foe by warlike skill and prowess, and firmly bound by his humanity those who had been conquered by his arms."

Born in the same Westmoreland which had given Washington to the cause of republican freedon; reared amid the scenes, associations and traditions which impressed upon his heart

the ineffable virtues of his great countryman, and even allied by marriage to his adopted family, it is not wonderful that he should have adopted the doctrines of these great examples on the one hand, as he has emulated their deeds on the other. With Richard Henry Lee, he believed that the States are and of right ought to be "free and independent." With George Washington, he deliberately renounced an allegiance and surrendered a commission to a government which he had served with honor, and resolved to follow the fortunes of a State which had decided to dissolve "its political connection" with that to which he had owed service. With him, he renounced a career which had led to renown, and must have ended in content and prosperity.

With both these great examples, he perilled life, fame and fortune upon the result of a struggle of which his own knowledge convinced him more than any other man the desperate inequality.

But the leading trait of Lee's character was one which he possessed in common with Washington. It was fidelity to duty. When called by the dictates of conscience, professional glory had no bands, wealth and station no attraction; defeat, disappointment, death, no terrors, which could restrain or deter him. At the call of the Commonwealth of Virginia, whom he had been

taught to reverence above all other human authorities, he placed his all at her command. In this he did no more than the humbler thousands who accompanied him. He claimed no merit marks for duty, nor do they. With a conscientious conviction of having performed his duty, he accepted his lot. It was insult, disfranchisement, poverty. It was exile from every privilege which he had inherited. And yet how different was his conduct from that of many eminent exiles, from Marius to Napoleon! No moody discontent, no vindicitive vituperation, no base betrayal or desertion of those who had followed him, no *ex parte* narrative to show that every one was to blame for what had happened except himself. He never paid to fortune the abject tribute of complaint, but bound the cross that God had laid upon him to his bosom, and bowed with meekness under the torture that inscrutable wisdom had alloted. Lexington has proved a Patmos from which has emanated lessons of peace and good will.

What an example has he offered to his friends and to his enemies: of a loyal and scrupulous maintenance of his parole as a soldier, and of his renewed allegiance as a man; a life of labor, for the honest maintenance of those dependent on him; a devotion of his days to the instruction of youth in the knowledge which would fit

them to restore the prosperity and renown of their beloved country.

In his personal appearance, General Lee combined fine bodily proportions, with a dignified courtesy of manner. His composure was such that he never evinced an undue excitement in victory, nor an unmanly depression in defeat. He was accessible at all times, and to all men. A faithful and consistent follower of Christ, he was as unassuming in his religious as in his professional character. His family relations were perfect. He treated with unvarying tenderness and respect, his wife, for years an uncomplaining invalid; a partner who appreciated his worth and fully sympathized with the weight of duty which had been so long, and so often cast upon him.

Perhaps no family was ever more truly united by the ties of affection, or enjoyed more the respect and attachment of friends. His sons were his companions in peace and his comrades in camp; his daughters, modest examples of exalted womanhood and filial duty; his friendships were well chosen and permanent. His fondness for children was proverbial. Spending the evening with a large party during the siege of Richmond, he would avoid, with considerate politeness, a conversation upon strategy or politics, and devoted himself to enjoying the company of little girls who crowded about him. It seemed a relief from the cares of the camp and the per-

plexities of the situation, to look upon their happy faces and listen to their kindly words.

While President of Washington College, he rode on horseback, accompanied by one of his daughters, on a short tour across the mountains. In passing the defile of the Peaks of Otter, two children were playing among the rocks at a short distance from their humble home. On seeing the travelers they moved towards the house, and as their path was parallel with the road, General Lee asked "why they ran away?" and "If they were afraid of him?" "No sir," replied a little girl, "We are not afraid of *you*, but we are not dressed nice enough to see *you*."

"Why, who do you think I am?" "You are General Lee; we knew you by your picture!"

It may be appropriate, gentlemen and ladies, to mention as a most remarkable evidence of the honor, confidence and affection of the people towards General Lee, that while the strong arm of the Government was wholly incompetent to supply the deficiency of the commissariat, and it was almost impossible for the army to move, the thought occurred to solicit the commander of the army to apply to the people, and he addressed them an autograph letter. The people responded; the women dusted their meal bags for the last remnant, and gave almost the last bacon that they had. Thus, through the confidence of the people in him, and the attachment of the

army to their commander, relief was obtained, which it was impossible to obtain by any amount of force.

These small incidents are mentioned because they are significant, and testify, precisely as you do to-night, to the voluntary confidence of the people, to their entire conviction that he was a just, upright and good man; and they felt, as you do now, that there was no service that they could render, no sacrifice they would not endure to promote any object at his request, because they were confident that he never had any object except it was honorable and useful.

It was thus that he was enshrined in the popular heart, and imprinted on the popular memory. His hold upon the soldiers of the Southern States was founded on their instinctive appreciation of the grandeur and gentleness of his nature. No shadow of doubt ever crossed their thoughts of him. The fathers and mothers of the South committed their sons and their substance to him with the same confidence in his fidelity. They delighted to give him proofs of their affection and of their trust. A farmer, Mr. Matthews, of Pulaski County, Virginia, had a very valuable young horse worth an incredible sum in those days of need. He requested a neighbor who wae to visit the army to look at General Lee's stabls, and see whether "the old man would be the better of a good horse." Hearing that such was the

case, he offered the horse as a present to the General. Learning the character of the farmer, and his ability to bestow a present so acceptable as a war horse, he wrote such an acceptance of the patriotic offer, that the farmer declared with emotion that such a letter was worth more than any present could have been.

When at the siege of Richmond it was so difficult to obtain supplies that the army was upon one occasion almost without food, General Lee addressed an autograph letter to the people. At once the women of Virginia sent from their scanty stores a share of that which was needed to sustain their own household, and the necessities of the army was abundantly, though temporarily, relieved.

It is some alleviation of the grief which weighs down the Southern heart, that the personal and professional character of Robert E. Lee has excited the respect and the condolence of those who had opposed the cause to which he had devoted his services. As the South came to see that the violent death of a Northern President may have deprived them of a humane advocate, so the North feels that the example and influence of General Lee disposed the Southern people to restored social and political relations. He had won the enhusiastic confidence of the South by his unfaltering fidelity in war, and his noble participation in the social suffering which has succeeded it.

He has earned the admiration of the North by the scrupulous honor with which he has kept the parole obligations as a soldier and a citizen. Both sections owe obligations to this brave and truthful man. Both silently approach his grave, and cast into its solemn portals some emblem of an animosity which can no longer harm any except him who may cherish it. From this day, and from these scenes, will arise a calmer, a more generous feeling, among those who were but lately in deadly enmity. It becomes us all to acknowledge ourselves not exempt from the weakness and errors of humanity. Mourning the madness which has divided and distracted the country, and threatened the extinction of the only ray of freedom now alight in the world, we may, in the presence of the grave, and the spirit of him who fills it, unite in a sincere wish for peace, and a regret for all the sorrow, and all the wrong which have been endured or inflicted by other sections. Like the scriptural example, we may cover ourselves with the mantle of oblivion, and, walking reverently backward, cast it over and conceal the infirmities which have caused us so much sorrow.

The countrymen of Lee are consoled to know that anger is but a very short madness. His character and motives will rise superior to any cloud of sectional prejudice which may overhang them. The day and hour will come when, as

England claims George Washington as a grand specimen of Anglo-saxon virtue, intellect and manhood, republican America will proudly enroll the name of Robert E. Lee as a noble example of the virtue and courage of an American, who fought for what he regarded as the birthright of civil and religious freedom, which his fathers had won and bequeathed to him.

[The address was received with marked applause.]

After the performance by the band of the "Prayer from Moses in Egypt," the President requested the attention of the audience to the oration to be delivered by the Hon. THOS. J. SEMMES.

ORATION.

Robert E. Lee is dead. The Potomac, overlooked by the home of the hero, once divided, contending peoples, but now no longer a boundary, it conveys to the ocean a nation's tears. South of the Potomac is in mourning; profound grief pervades every heart, lamentation is heard from every hearth, for Lee sleeps amid the slain, whose memory is so dear to us. In the language of Moina:

"They were slain for us,
"And their blood flowed out in a rain for us,
"Red, rich and pure, on the plain for us.
"And years may go,
"But our tears shall flow
"O'er the dead who have died in vain for us."

North of the Potomac, not only sympathises with its widowed sister, but with respectful homage, the brave and generous, clustering around the corpse of the great Virginian, with one accord exclaim,

> This earth that bears thee, dead,
> Bears not alive so stout a gentleman.

Sympathetic nations, to whom our lamentations have been transmitted on the wings of lightning, will, with pious jealousy, envy our grief, because Robert E. Lee was an American. Seven cities claimed the honor of having given birth to the great Pagan poet; but all christian nations, while revering America as the mother of Robert E. Lee, will claim for the nineteenth century the honor of his birth. The nineteenth century has attacked everything; it has attacked God, the soul, reason, morals, society, the distinction between good and evil. Christianity is vindicated by the virtues of Lee. (Applause.) He is the most powerful and the most brilliant argument in favor of a system illustrated by such a man; he is the type of the reign of law in the moral order; that reign of law which the philosophic Duke of Argyle has so recently, and so ably, discussed as pervading the natural, as well as the supernatural, world. There was but one Lee, and his fame justly belongs to christendom, because he was the type of the christian soldier, the christian patriot and the christian

gentleman. (Applause.) One of the chief characteristics of the christian, is duty. Throughout a checkered life, the conscientious performance of duty seems to have been the mainspring of the actions of General Lee. In his relations of father, son, husband, soldier, citizen, duty shines conspicuous in all his acts. His agency, as he advanced to more elevated stations, attracts more attention and surrounds him with a brighter halo of glory; but he is unchanged throughout, from first to last—it is Robert E. Lee. (Applause.)

The most momentous act of his life, was the selection of sides at the commencement of the political troubles, which immediately preceded the recent conflict. High in military rank, caressed by Gen. Scott, courted by those possessed of influence and authority, no politician, happy in his domestic relations, and in the enjoyment of competent fortune, consisting in the main of property situated on the borders of Virginia; nevertheless, impelled by a sense of duty, as he himself testified before a Congressional committee since the war, General Lee determined to risk all, and unite his fortunes with those of his native State, whose ordinances, as one of her citizens, he considered himself bound to obey.

Having joined the Confederate army, he complained not that he was assigned to the obscure duty of constructing coast defences for South Carolina and Georgia, nor that he was sub-

sequently relegated to unambitious commands in Western Virginia. The accidental circumstance, that Gen. Joseph E. Johnson was wounded at the battle of Seven Pines, in May, 1862, placed Lee in command of the army of Northern Virginia. As commander of that army, he achieved world wide reputation without giving occasion during a period of three years, to any complaint on the part of officers, men or citizens, or enemies, that he had been guilty of any act, illegal, oppressive, unjust, or inhumane in its character. This is the highest tribute possible to the wisdom and virtue of General Lee, for as a general rule, law was disregarded; officers, whether justly or unjustly, were constantly the subject of complaint; and discord, and jealousy prevailed in camp, and in the Senate chamber. There was a fraction of our people represented by an unavailing minority in Congress, who either felt or professed to feel, a jealousy, whose theory was just, but whose application at such a time was unsound. They wished to give as little power as possible, because they dreaded a military despotism, and thus desired to send our armies forth with half a shield and broken swords, to protect the Government from its enemies, lest if the bucklers were entire and the swords perfect, they might be tempted, in the hey-day of victory, to smite their employers.

But this want of confidence never manifested

itself toward General Lee, whose conduct satisfied the most suspicious that his ambition was not of glory, but of the performance of duty. The army always felt this; the fact that he sacrificed no masses of human beings in desperate charges that he might gather laurels from the spot enriched by their gore. (Applause.) A year or more before he was appointed Commander-in-Chief of all the Confederate forces, a bill had passed Congress creating that office. It failed to become a law, the President having withheld his approval. Lee made no complaints; his friends solicited no votes to counteract the veto. When a bill for the same purpose was passed at a subsequent period, it was whispered about that he could not accept the position. To a committee of Virginians who had called on him to ascertain the truth, his reply was that he felt bound to accept any post the duties of which his country believed him competent to perform. (Applause.)

After the battle of Gettysburg he tendered his resignation to President Davis, because he was apprehensive his failure, the responsibility for which he did not pretend to throw on his troops or officers, would produce distrust of his abilities and destroy his usefulness. I am informed the President, in a beautiful and touching letter, declined to listen to such a proposition. During the whole period of the war he steadily declined

all presents, and when, on one occasion, a gentleman sent him several dozen of wine, he turned it over to the hospitals in Richmond, saying the wounded and sick needed it more than he. (Applause.) He was extremely simple and unostentatious in his habits, and shared with his soldiers their privations as well as their dangers. Toward the close of the war meat, was very scarce within the Confederate lines in the neighborhood of the contending armies. An aid of the President having occasion to visit General Lee on official business in the field, was invited to dinner. The meal spread on the table, consisted of corn bread and a small piece of bacon buried in a large dish of greens. The quick eyed aid discovered that none of the company, which was composed of the General's personal staff, partook of the meat, though requested to do so in the most urbane manner by the General, who presided; he, therefore, also declined, and noticed that the meat was carried off untouched. After the meal was over, he inquired of one of the officers present what was the reason for this extraordinary conduct. His reply was: "We had borrowed the meat for the occasion and promised to return it." (Applause.)

Duty alone induced this great soldier to submit to such privation, for the slightest intimation given to friends in Richmond would have filled his tent, with all the luxuries that blockade-run-

ners and speculators, had introduced for the favored few able to purchase.

This performance of duty was accompanied by no harsh manner or cynical expressions; for the man whose soul is ennobled by true heroism, possesses a heart as tender as it is firm. His calmness under the most trying circumstances, and his uniform sweetness of manner were almost poetical. They manifested "the most sustained tenderness of soul that ever caressed the chords of a lyre." In council he was temperate and patient, and his words fell softly and evenly as snow flakes, like the sentences that fell from the lips of Ulysses.

On the termination of the war, his conduct until his death has challenged the admiration of friends and foes; he honestly acquiesced in the inevitable result of the struggle; no discontent, sourness or complaint, has marred his tranquil life at Washington College, where death found him at his post of duty, engaged in fitting the young men of his country, by proper discipline and education, for the performance of the varied duties of life. It is somewhat singular that both Lee and his great Lieutenant, Jackson, should in their last moments have referred to Hill. It is reported that General Lee said "Let my tent be struck; send for Hill;" while the lamented Jackson, in his delirium, cried out, "Let A. P. Hill prepare for action; march the infantry rapidly

to the front. Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." Both heroes died with commands for military movements on their lips; both the noblest specimens of the christian soldier produced by any country or any age; both now rest under the shade of the trees of Heaven. (Applause.)

Great God! is it possible that Robert E. Lee is dead? Is it possible that we shall no more behold the noble countenance of him, whose portrait is before you? Is it possible that we shall no longer hear that voice with its tone of honor and of peace? Is it possible that we shall hear it no longer? Can we realize the extent of this terrible loss?

Oh! if that great spirit be present, hovering over this spot, we beseech him to ascend with our lamentations and prayers to the just and Almighty God, that He may suspend the rod of punishment on this afflicted people, and healing all dissensions, that each man in the nation may, untrammeled and unostracised, enjoy the fruits of ancestral liberty. (Prolonged applause.)

After the performance of an "Aria from Lucie" by the band, the President requested the attention of the meeting to the eulogy to be pronounced by Rev. Dr. B. M. PALMER:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I should have been better pleased had I been permitted to sit a simple listener to the eloquent tribute paid to the

immortal chieftain, who now reposes in death, by the speaker who has just taken his seat. The nature of my calling so far separates me from public life that I am scarcely competent for the office of alluding to the elements which naturally gather around his career. When informed that other artists would draw the picture of the warrior and the hero, I yielded a cheerful compliance, in the belief that nothing was left but to describe the christian and the man. You are entirely familiar with the early life of him over whose grave you this night shed tears. His academic career at West Point, brilliant with such names as Gen. Joseph E. Johnston; his seizure of the highest honors, long apprenticeship in that institution, and abrupt ascension in the Mexican war from obscurity to fame—all are too firmly stamped in the minds of his admirers to require even an allusion.

You are too familiar to need a repetition from my lips of that great mental and spiritual struggle passed not one night, but many, when abandoning the service in which he had gathered so much of honor and reputation, to lay his heart upon the altar of his native State, and swear to live in her defence.

It would be a somewhat singular subject of speculation to discover how it is that national character so often remarkably expresses itself in the single individuals who are born as represen-

tatives of a class. It is wonderful, for it has been the remark of ages, how the great are born in clusters; sometimes, indeed, one star shining with solitary splendor in the firmament above, but generally gathered in grand constellations, filling the sky with glory. What is that combination of influences, partly physical, partly intellectual, but somewhat more moral, which should make a particular country productive of men great over all others on earth and to all ages of time?

Ancient Greece, with her indented coast, inviting to maritime adventures, from her earliest period, was the mother of heroes in war, of poets in song, of sculptors and artists, and stands up after the lapse of centuries, the educator of mankind, living in the grandeur of her works, and in the immortal productions of minds which modern civilization, with all its cultivation and refinement, and science, never surpassed and scarcely equalled.

And why, in the three hundred years of American history, it should be given to the Old Dominion to be the grand-mother, not only of States, but of the men by whom States and empires are formed, it might be curious were it possible for us to inquire. Unquestionably, Mr. President, there is in this problem the element of race, for he is blind to all the truths of history, to all the revelations of the past, who does not

recognize a select race as we recognize a select individual of a race, to make all history; but pretermitting all speculation of that sort, when Virginia unfolds the scroll of her immortal sons, not because illustrious men did not precede him gathering in constellations and clusters, but because the name shines out through those constellations and clusters in all its peerless grandeur we read the name of George Washington. (Applause.)

And then, Mr. President, after the interval of three-quarters of a century, when your jealous eye has ranged down the record and traced the names that history will never let die, you come to the name—the only name in all the annals of American history that can be named in the perilous connection—of Robert E. Lee. (Applause.) The second Washington. (Applause.) Well may old Virginia be proud of her twin sons. (Applause.) Born almost a century apart, but shining like those binary stars which open their glory and shed their splendor on the darkness of the world. Sir, it is not an artifice of rhetoric which suggests this parallel between two great names in American history; for the suggestion springs spontaneously to every mind, and men scarcely speak of Lee without thinking of a mysterious connection that binds the two together.

They were alike in the presage of their early history—the history of their boyhood. Both

earnest, grave, studious; both alike in that peculiar purity that belongs only to a noble boy, and which makes him a brave and noble man, filling the page of a history spotless until closed in death; alike in that commanding presence which seems to be the signature of Heaven sometimes placed on a great soul, when to that soul is given a fit dwelling place—alike in that noble carriage and commanding dignity—exercising a mesmeric influence, and a hidden power which could not be repressed upon all who came within its charm; alike in the remarkable combination and symmetry of their intellectual attributes, all brought up to the same equal level, no faculty of the mind overlapping any other; all so equal, so well developed, the judgment, the reason, the memory, the fancy, that you are almost disposed to deny them greatness, because no single attribute of the mind was projected upon itself—just as objects appear sometimes smaller to the eye from the exact symmetry and beauty of their proportions—alike, above all, in that soul greatness, that christian virtue, to which so beautiful a tribute has been rendered by my friend, whose high privilege it was to be a compeer and comrade with the immortal dead, although in another department and sphere—and yet, alike, Mr. President, in their external fortune, so strangely dissimilar—the one the representative and the agent of a stupendous revolution, which it pleased

heaven to bless, and give birth to one of the mightiest nations on the globe; the other the representative and agent of a similar revolution, upon which it pleased high heaven to throw the darkness of his frown; so that bearing upon his generous heart the weight of this crushed cause, he was at length overwhelmed: and the nation whom he led in battle gathers with spontaneity of grief over all this land, which is plowed with graves and reddened with blood, to render the tears of the widow over his cold grave. (Applause.)

But, sir, these crude suggestions, which fall almost impromptu from my lips, suggest that which I desire to offer before this audience to-night. I accept Robt. E. Lee as the true type of the American man, and the Southern gentleman. (Applause.) A brilliant English writer has well remarked with a touch of sound philosophy, that when a nation has rushed upon its fate, the whole force of the national life will sometimes shoot up in one grand character, like the aloe which blooms at the end of a hundred years, shooting up in one single spike of glory, and then expires. (Applause.) And wherever philosophy, refinement and culture have gone upon the globe, it is possible to place the finger upon individual men who are the exemplars of a nation's character, those typical forms under which others less noble, less expanded, have manifested themselves.

Why, sir, that gentle, that perfect moderation, that self-command which enabled him to be so self-possessed amidst the most trying difficulties of his public career, a refinement almost such as that which marks the character of the purest woman, were blended in him with that massive strength, that mighty endurance, that consistency and power which gave him and the people whom he led such momentum under the disadvantages of the struggle through which he passed.

Born above the general level of American society, blood of a noble ancestry flowed in his veins, and he was a type of the race from which he sprang. Such was the grandeur and urbaneness of his manner, the dignity and majesty of his carriage, that his only peer in social life could be found in courts and among those educated amidst the refinements of courts and thrones. In that regard there was something beautiful and appropriate that he should become in the later years of his life the educator of the young. Sir, it is a cause for mourning before high heaven to-night, that he was not spared thirty years to educate a generation for the time that is to come; for ss in the days when the red banner streamed over the land, the South sent their sons to fight under his banner and beneath the wave of his sword, these sons have been sent again to sit at his feet when he was a disciple of the Muses

and the teacher of philosophy. (Applause.) Oh, that he might have brought his more than regal character, his majestic fame, all his intellectual and moral endowments, to the task of fitting those that should come in the crisis of the future, to take the mantle that had fallen from his shoulders and bear it to the generations that were unborn.

General Lee I accept as the representative of his people, and of the temper with which this whole Southland entered into that gigantic, that prolonged, and that disastrous struggle which has closed, but closed as to us, in grief. Sir, they wrong us who say that the South was ever impatient to rupture the bonds of the American Union. The war of 1776, which, sir, has no more yet a written history than has the war of 1861 to 1865, (applause,) tells us that it was this Southland that wrought the revolution of 1776. (Applause.) We were the heirs of all the glory of that immortal struggle. It was purchased with our blood, with the blood of our fathers, which yet flows in these veins, and which we desire to transmit, pure and consecrated, to the sons that are born to our loins. (Applause.) The traditions of the past sixty years were a portion of our heritage, and it never was easy for any great heart and reflective mind even to seem to part with that heritage to enter upon the perilous effort of establishing a new nationality.

Mr. President, it was my privilege once to be thrilled in a short speech, uttered by one of the noblest names clustering upon the roll of South Carolina; for, sir, South Carolina was Virginia's sister, and South Carolina stood by Virginia in the old struggle as Virginia stood by South Carolina in the new (applause) and the little State, small as Greece, barren in resources but great only in the grandeur of the men, in their gigantic proportions, whom she, like Virginia, was permitted to produce—I heard, sir, one of South Carolina's noblest sons speak once thus: "I walked through the Tower of London, that grand repository where are gathered the memorials of England's martial prowess, and when the guide in the pride of his English heart pointed to the spoils of war, collected through centuries of the past, said this speaker, lifting himself upon tip-toe that he might reach to his greatest height, I said, you can not point to one single trophy from my people, or my country, though England engaged in two disastrous wars with her." (Applause.) Sir, this was the sentiment. We loved every inch of American soil, and loved every part of that canvas (pointing to the Stars and Stripes above him) which, as a symbol of power and authority, floated from the spires and from the masthead of our vessels; and it was after the anguish of a woman in birth that this land that now lies in her sorrow and ruin took upon

herself that great peril; but it is all emblematized in the regret experienced by him whose praises are upon our lips, and who, like the English Nelson, recognized duty engraved in letters of light as the only ensign he could follow, and who, tearing away from all the associations of his early life, and abandoning the reputation gained in the old service, made up his mind to embark in the new, and with that modesty and that firmness, belonging only to the truly great, expressed his willingness to live and die in the position assigned to him.

And, sir, I accept this noble chieftain equally as the representative of this Southland in the spirit of his retirement from the struggle. It could not escape any speaker upon this platform to allude to the dignity of that retirement—how from the moment he surrendered, he withdrew from observation, holding aloof from all political complications, and devoting his entire energies to the great work he had undertaken to discharge. In this he represents the true attitude of the South since the close of the war—an attitude of quiet submission to the conquering power, and of obedience to all exactions—but without recoiling from those great principles which were embarked in the struggle, and which, as the convictions of a lifetime, no honest mind could release. (Applause.)

Sir, all over this land of ours there are men

like Lee—not as great, not as symmetrical in the development of character, not as grand in the proportions which they have reached, but who, like him, are sleeping upon memories that are holy as death—(applause)—and who, amidst all reproach, appeal to the future, and to the tribunal of history, when she shall render her final verdict in reference to the struggle closed, for the vindication embalmed in that struggle. (Applause.) We are silent, resigned, obedient, and thoughtful, sleeping upon solemn memories, Mr. President; but as said by the poet preacher in the Good Book, "I sleep, but my heart waketh" looking upon the future that is to come, and powerless in everything except to pray to Almighty God who rules the destinies of nations, that those who have the power may at least have the grace given them to preserve the constitutional principles which we have endeavored to maintain. (Applause.) And, sir, were it my privilege to speak in the hearing of the entire nation, I would utter with the profoundest emphasis this pregnant truth: that no people ever traversed those moral ideas which underlie its character, its constitution, its institutions and its laws, that did not in the end perish in disaster, in shame and in dishonor. (Applause.) Whatever be the glory, the material civilization of which such a nation may boast, it still holds true that the truth is immortal, and that ideas rule the world. (Applause.)

And now, sir, I have but a single word to say, and that is that the grave of this noble hero is bedewed with the most tender and sacred tears ever shed upon a human tomb.

I was thinking in my study this afternoon, striving to strike out something I might utter on this platform, and this parallel between the first Washington and the second occurred to me. I asked my own heart the question, would you not accept the fame, and the glory, and the career of Robert E. Lee, just as soon as accept the glory and career of the immortal man who was his predecessor? (Applause.) Sir, there is a pathos in fallen fortunes which stirs the sensibilities and touches the very fountain of human feeling. I am not sure that at this moment Napoleon, the enforced guest of the Prussian King, is not grander than when he ascended the throne of France. There is a grandeur in misfortune, when that misfortune is borne by a noble heart, with the strength of will to endure, and endure without complaining of breaking. Perhaps I slip easily into this train of remarks, for it is my peculiar office to speak of that chastening with which a gracious Providence visits men on this earth, and by which he prepares them for heaven hereafter; and what is true of individuals in a state of adversity, is true of nations when clothed in sorrow. Sir, the men in these galleries that once wore the gray are here to-night that they may

bend the knee in reverence at the grave of him whose voice and hand they obeyed amidst the storms of battle—the young widow, who, but as yesterday, leant upon the arm of her soldier husband, but now clasps wildly to her breast the young child that never beheld its father's face, comes here to shed her tears over this grave to-night—and the aged matron, with the tears streaming from her eyes as she recalls her unforgotten dead, lying on the plains of Gettysburg, or the heights of Fredericksburg (applause), now, to-night, joins in our dirge over him, who was that son's chieftain and guide, and counsellor and friend.

A whole nation has risen up in the spontaneity of its grief to render the tribute of its love. Sir, there is a unity in the grapes when they grow together in the clusters upon the vine, and holding the bunch in your hand you speak of it as one; but there is another unity when you throw these grapes into the wine press, and the feet of those that bruise these grapes, trample them almost profanely beneath their tread, and the rich, warm, ripe, red blood flows together in the communion of pure wine: and such is the union and communion of hearts that have been fused by tribulation and sorrow, and that meet together in the true feeling of an honest grief to express the homage of their affection, as well as to render a tribute of praise to him upon whose

face we shall never look until on that immortal day we shall behold it transfigured before the throne of God. (Applause.)

After a Miserere from Verdi, Mr. E. L. Jewell then offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, by an universal rising of the audience:

After the performance of "Miserere" by the band, Hon. E. L. Jewell spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—On the part of the Committee on Resolutions, I beg leave to submit the following for the adoption of the meeting:

WHEREAS, Like orphans at the grave of a parent untimely snatched away, our hearts have lingered and brooded, with a grief that no cunning of speech could interpret, over the thought that Robert Edmond Lee exists no more, in bodily life, in a sensible form, in visible presence, for our love and veneration, for our edification and guidance, for our comfort and solace; and

WHEREAS, we have invoked all funeral emblems to aid us with their utmost eloquence of woe, and we cannot sate ourselves with contemplating, from the depth and the gloom of our bereavement, the exalted and radiant virtues of the dead—

Resolved, That we, the people of New Orleans, have come together, under one common impulse, to render united homage to the memory which holds mastery in our minds, whether we turn with bitter regret to the past, or with prayerful and chastened aspirations to the future.

Resolved, That as Louisianians, as Southerners, as Americans, we proudly claim our share in the fame of Lee as an inheritance rightfully belonging to us, and endowed with which, we shall piously cherish, though all calamities should rain upon us, true poverty—the poverty, indeed, that abases and starves the spirit—can never approach us with its noisome breath or withering look.

Resolved, That it is infinitely better to have to mourn the loss of our Lee, than not to have learned to prize him as the noblest gift which could have been allotted to a people and an epoch; a grand man, rounded to the symmetry of equal moral and intellectual powers, graces, and accomplishments; a man whose masterly and heroic energy left nothing undone in defending a just cause, while there was a possibility of striking for it a rational and hopeful blow, and whose sublime resignation, when the last blow was struck in vain, and when human virtue was challenged to match itself with the consummation of human adversity, taught wiser, more convincing, more reassuring, more soul-sustaining lessons than were to be found in all the philosophies of all the books.

Resolved, That worthily to show our veneration for this majestic and beautiful character, we must revolve it habitually in our thoughts, and try to appropriate it to the purification and elevation of our lives, and so educate our children that they shall, if possible, grow up into its likeness.

Resolved, That while it is honorable for a people to deeply lament the death of such a man, it would be glorious for a generation to mould itself after his model; for it would be a genera-

tion fraught with all high manly qualities, tempered with all gentle and christian virtues; for truth, love, goodness, health, strength would be with it, and consequently victory, liberty, majesty and beauty.

Resolved, That we would hail the erection of the proposed monument as well adapted to the purpose of preserving this admirable and most precious memory, as a vital and beneficent influence for all time to come, and we will therefore cordially aid in promoting the Lee monument, which has just been inaugurated.

Mr. President, I ask the adoption of these resolutions by the universal rising of the audience.

Mr. President: The audience has heard the resolutions; those who are in favor of the adoption of these resolutions will please rise.

The whole audience then rose, and the resolutions were declared unanimously adopted.

The band then played a funeral march of Meyerbeer, after which the President introduced the Rev. Dr. Leacock, who pronounced the benediction.

The audience then slowly dispersed, the band playing a solemn dirge.

The following gentlemen are appointed as a Reception Committee, at the St. Charles Theatre, for Tuesday evening, October 18th, and are requested to be punctual in attendance at half past five o'clock P. M., to receive their badges and instructions:

A. W. BOSWORTH, Chairman.

John E. Livaudais,	B. F. Eshleman,
John W. Labouisse,	John Bartly,
Frank Green,	John C. Bach,
Amar Cromwell,	A. I. Leverich,
Louis A. Adam,	H. A. Kingston,
Anthony Sambola,	J. E. Austin,
Peter Labouisse,	Walter J. Hare,
Harry M. Isaacson,	J. Calhoun Walton,
Albert Vaught,	Wm. E. Huger,
Bernard Avegno,	Louis J. Salomon,
Forrester Dolhonde,	Ignatius Caulfield,
R. C. Bond,	Thomas J. Beck,
Warren Homes,	Wm. P. Harper,
Gray Doswell,	M. A. Tarlton,
T. S. Barton,	Curtius C. Lewis,
B. F. Jonas,	L. L. Levy,
Wm. Steven,	J. L. Sherry,
St. L. Dupeire,	John Dolhonde,
A. Pitot,	Jas. Zacharie,
H. W. Palfrey,	Wm. Palfrey,
W. E. Steever,	Jas. S. Prestige,
F. N. Ogden,	W. A. Bell,
T. Lee Shute,	Frank H. Green,

Archibald Campbell,
Leonce Bouny,
Charles Baquie,
B. T. Walshe,
P. J. Christian,
Charles Pescay,
Henry Ginder,
H. Higinbotham, Jr.,
Wm. T. Vaudry,
D. M. Jenkins,
Walter H. Rogers,
R. M. VanWickle,
E. P. Rareshide,
George Mather,
S. B. Newman, Jr.,
Lucien Dubuys,
Dr. J. C. Lagare,
Dr. J. T. Scott,
T. Tupper,
Fred. Wang,
Geo. E. Pitcher,
Dr. Alexander Hart,
Theo. P. Whitney,
Jas. D. Edwards,
H. G. Battles,
H. D. McGinnis,
Edwin Marks,
Henry J. Mather,
F. R. Southmayd,
J. H. Menge,
B. J. Montgomery,
J. H. Crippen,
N. L. Bruce,
W. H. Pierson,
E. G. Wells,
A. W. Hyatt,
Charles W. Culbertson,
Chas. DeLassus,
W. R. Lyman,
John Gilmore,
John Finney,
J. L. Levy,
Louis Cormier,
G. W. Carey,
Wallace Ogden,
Maynard Doswell,
W. W. Clayton,
Gus. A. Wang,
Julius Vairin,
J. C. Shipley,
Chas. T. Nash,
W. J. Behan,
H. D. McCown,
R. L. McMurdo,
G. C. Kendall,
P. Buchanan,
Jos. B. Wolfe,
E. T. Schmidt,
E. Conery, Jr.,
M. A. Peck,

Chas. E. Leverich,
Wm. De Lacy,
M. W. Clooney,
H. E. Shropshire,
A. C. Herndon,
Thos. J. Duggan,
Butler Krumbaar,
E. H. Levy,
Frank Knox,
Chas. A. Green,
A. M. Riddle,
Louis Colomb,
P. R. O'Rourke,
Walter Irvins,
M. F. Bonis,
Harlow J. Phelps,
W. G. Vincent,
Wm. G. Coyle,
W. C. Wilson,
C. E. Bridges,
Jno. T. Plattsmier,
P. Fairchild,
Dr. J. C. Holt,
Fred. N. Thayer,
Jas. Strawbridge,
Robert W. Simmons,
Gerard Stith,
Thos. M. Scott,
W. A. Freret,
E. S. Winnemore,
B. W. Seawell,
J. Watts Kearney,
Frank McElroy,
R. N. Ogden,
Jos. H. Duggan,
M. Buck Miller,
Wm. Bosworth,
Isaac S. Lyons,
W. H. Rauch,
B. L. Moore,
H. A. Block,
Jno. H. Rees,
R. M. Lusher,
Montegut Arroyo,
John Phelps,
Arch. Craig,
D. G. Cooke,
Edward Ivy,
Thos. McCay,
Dr. A. Anfoux,
Chas. E. Fenner,
W. H. Moon,
H. P. Janvier,
Chas. H. Bosworth,
Henry J. Warner,
John G. Fleming,
John S. Neyland,
Samuel Alston,
Cornelius Fellowes,
Dr. A. Chastant,

W. Watt Divine,
W. T. Claverius,
E. J. Springbett,
Tracy Twitchell,
J. J. E. Massicot,
Henry Wilde,
J. U. Jarreau,
E. C. Hancock,
Phil. Von Coln,
Chas. O. Hardy,
Alex. Moses,
Wm. S. Bosworth,
Fred. A. Johnson,
John R. Waterman,
T. W. Bothick,

By order: WM. WREN, Chairman.

W. I. HODGSON, Secretary.

At a meeting of the Committee of the "Lee Memorial Ceremonies," held on Tuesday evening, the 25th of October, the following reports were read and adopted:

The Treasurer reported that he had collected	$658 00
That the expenses, as per vouchers, were	620 90
Leaving a balance on hand of	$37 10

The Committee of Arrangements reported that they had donated to the St. Anna's Asylum and to the Asylum of the Little Sisters of the Poor the material used in the draping of the St. Charles Theatre.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the Treasurer be authorized to pay over to Mr. O. M. Tennison the balance on hand of thirty-seven dollars and ten cents, for his services as stenographic reporter of the proceedings of the meeting held in the St. Charles Theatre.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That three thousand copies of a pamphlet containing the proceedings of the meeting, together with the addresses of the Hon. Wm M. Burwell, Hon. Thos J. Semmes and the Rev. Dr. Palmer, be printed and placed on sale, the proceeds thereof to be applied towards the erection in this city of a suitable monument to General Robert E. Lee.

The Chair appointed as a Committee to take charge of the sale of these pamphlets, as soon as printed, the following gentlemen: Col. J. D.

Blair, Capt. W. I. Hodgson, Geo. W. Hynson, Esq., and Col. Geo. Clark.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of this Committee are due and are hereby tendered to Mr. Ben DeBar, through his agent, Major Robert Strong, for the gratuitous use of the St. Charles Theatre; to the New Orleans *Picayune*, *Bulletin* and *Times* for a liberal discount on their advertising bills; to the New Orleans Gas Company for a deduction on their bill; to Mrs. Stoddart Howell and Mrs. Darcantal for a donation of beautiful flowers; the many ladies who so kindly assisted in decorating the theatre; the young ladies of Mrs. Abbott's Seminary for a handsome wreath and cross, and to all of those persons who so kindly donated material, evergreens and refreshments for the ladies.

Also, the various societies and clubs for the use of their banners, decorations, etc.

On motion the proceedings of this meeting were ordered to be published in the *Bulletin*, *Picayune* and *Times*.

On motion the Committee adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

GEO. CLARK, President.

T. H. HIGINBOTHAM, Secretary.

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